

## SCIENCE AND CIGARETTES.

## Adventure of a New Yorker Who Bet On a Sure Thing.

New York Times.

It has been known for years to the average school boy that the alkali metals, cesium, rubidium, potassium, sodium and lithium, have so powerful an affinity for oxygen that they will decompose water on contact—combining with the oxygen and liberating the hydrogen. In the case of all but the last metal named the reaction is so violent that heat enough is evolved to fire the hydrogen, which burns with a flame colored by volatilized portions of the metal, as follows: Cesium, sky blue; rubidium, ruby; potassium, violet, and sodium, yellow. Lithium will inflame only on contact with strong nitric acid, when it gives off an intensely white light. A Broadway fakir has turned this curious fact to advantage, and has abandoned the cheap, soft, gum-drop, the marvelous tooth-paste, the fighting strop, and the dozen-for-a-penny tin collar buttons, to introduce small strips of sodium to the public under the name of "Edison's Miraculous Electro-Dynamic Pipehand Cigar Lighter." "Fire gentlemen! I'll undered lights for fi-cents!" Having drawn a crowd, he illustrates, "Jus' clip hork ha bit the size of ha pin's ead, put it hin the tobaccoer—this way gentlemen—then spit 'em out, so!—n'er yer see hit busts ninto flame, 'n yer 'as yer light, rain or shine."

The delightful chemical surprise, of course, succeeded in obstructing the street near Trinity church almost as well as does the United States Steam-heating company. The curious spectators gaze and then pass in their nickels and receive small bottles covered with paper, in each of which are three fragments of sodium the size of a pin—worth, wholesale rates, about one-tenth of a mill. As sodium oxidizes very rapidly when exposed to the air, and is preserved only by being submerged in naphtha, the purchasers soon find their Edison lighters worthless, for the fakir only puts about a drop of naphtha in each bottle. Yesterday a smart man with a waxed mustache and brown mats under his ears thought it would be very funny to buy one of the Edison lighters, shove it into a cigarette, and then win \$10 from a friend by betting him he could light the thing by dipping into the water. The preliminaries were skillfully and easily made, and the loaded cigarette was carefully marked and deposited in the case with others. The man who was to lose \$10 was found picking his teeth in front of Delmonico's, having just had a free lunch in Nassau street.

"How do, Jim?" said the smart man, sauntering up. "Haver cigarette?"—careless like.

"Don't care do," observed the man who was to lose. "Gutter light?"

"No, butter guess there's water inside," insinuated the man who was to win.

"Water! Wha' for?" asked the man who was to lose, astonished.

"To light cigarettes, of course," responded the man who was to win, artfully.

A few questions and answers then flashed back and forth, until the man who was to win said:

"Betcher ten dollars."

"Done," said the man who was to lose. The money was produced, a passing mutual friend was hailed and appointed stakeholder, and the three entered the neighboring saloon to get the water with which to light or not to light—the man who was to win calm and smiling, the man who was to lose calmer and sniggering, and the stakeholder lobster-eyed, thinking he had fallen in with a pair of lunatics.

The water was produced, a crowd gathered, the cigarette was dipped. It did not light. The crowd smiled. The man who was to lose laughed. The stakeholder started to pass over the money. The man who was to win checked him, said it was all right, stuck the cigarette in his mouth, and gave it a vigorous draw. \*\*\*

The crowd never knew what made him throw a back somersault, claw at the air, choke, gag, whistle, cough, spit and swear like a South Sea Islander who had inadvertently taken a drink of lava or Hoboken whisky. The barkeeper was so surprised that he set 'em up for the crowd. The stakeholder passed over the money, and said he hadn't witnessed such gymnastics since the last time he attended service in Brooklyn. The man who was to lose, but didn't, was divided between his anxiety to make another bet and fear that his friend's reason was permanently gone. Nobody knew the secret of the mystery, but the Times man and the man who was to win but didn't. They knew that the wrong end of the prepared cigarette had gone into the water, and didn't light. The right end had gone into the mouth, and did.

—WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by all druggists.

## When Suckers Bite.

Joseph Medill in Chicago Tribune.

"Can I come in?" asked a young lady yesterday afternoon as she opened the door of an editorial room.

"I suppose you can," replied the horse reporter, "unless you have been suddenly stricken with paralysis or some other disease that prevents you putting one foot in front of the other. You will have to let go of that door-knob first, though."

Encouraged by this kindly greeting, the young lady entered the room and seated herself.

"I want some advice," she said, "but I hardly know—" and there the young lady blushed violently and began regarding the floor with great attention.

"It's about getting married, isn't it?" asked the horse reporter.

"Yes, sir," replied the girl.

"I thought so. The hesitating, don't-know-whether-I-had-better-buy-ice-cream-or-caramels-with-my-money look on your countenance told me that at once. What is the difficulty in your case?"

"Well," said the young lady, "I am engaged to a young man—"

"I supposed it was a man," said the horse reporter. "Go ahead."

"And he says," she continued, "that we ought to be married right away. Do you think June is a good month for weddings?"

"There is no doubt about June being the boss month to get married in," said the horse reporter, "because we most always have regular old honeymoon weather then, so that everything seems to jibe right in with the occasion—a sort of beautiful union of nature and thought. Do you catch on?"

The young lady inclined her head.

"You see in June," resumed the adherent of Maud S., "everything looks pretty smooth. The first blossoms of the early summer—beautiful harbingers of the wealth of bud and bloom that is to come—are trembling on their stalks; the birds are singing as if in very glee from every branch and bough; the perfect light of the turquoise-tinted sky is reflected from an air that is as pure and balmy as the breath of a perfumed houri from Circassia, while the newly-plowed fields, fresh kissed by the dews of heaven and warmed by the kindly rays of the sun, are holding within the bosom of the earth the many seeds that ere another month shall have come and gone will spring up to life and light, growing stronger and more perfect with every glad day, until in autumn, when the leaves, touched by the blighting breath of the first frost, are being transformed in all the vivid hues that tell so eloquently the story of Nature's wondrous handiwork, and the very earth shall laugh in the golden glory of an abundant harvest. What time than this could be more fit for young hearts to plight a willing troth—hearts strong in a love that shall never know surcease or change, that shall be made steadfast and trusting with every hour, until when the autumn of life is reached, the strong, willful passion of youth becomes a ripened, tender, holy affection that is beautiful beyond compare. It is when the tresses that were once brown are flecked with gray; when the cheeks once peachy and dimpled are marked by the furrows that grief and care have made; when the eyes that in the days ago sparkled with such witching merriment are dull and listless—it is then that the love of a truly happy married life should be crowned with the halo of a tranquil existence that knows no sorrow or care. Yes, my bonny lass, you should get married in June, sweet June—month of roses and race meetings. Go to him who has won your young love, and say to him that the glad fruition of his hopes has come at last. Seek with him some ivy-crowned chapel, and there amid the solemn hush that so well befits the occasion, let a mitred Bishop make you one."

"Thanks," said the young lady.

"Good day."

"So long," replied the horse reporter.

As the girl departed a man entered the room. "I am thinking of taking a fishing trip," he said, and "wanted to inquire in what month suckers bite the best."

"June," promptly replied the horse reporter.

She Was Excited on the Horse Question.

"George," said Mrs. Simms, "did I hear you say just now to Walter that you bought a horse?"

"Yes, darling; I bought a horse today for—"

"No matter what you bought it for, you had no right to indulge in such extravagance. You know we cannot afford to keep a horse on your salary, and it was not just to your family to purchase one anyhow without consulting me, for you know that I am constantly going without things that I actually need in order to make both ends meet and—"

"But, darling," said Mr. Simms, "you do not understand that it—"

"I gave up the idea of getting a seal-skin sogue for the sake of economy. Harry wants a new coat this very minute, and Jennie is hardly fit to go to church in that old bonnet; and yet while we are denying ourselves, you, utterly indifferent to the feelings of your family, go out and waste money recklessly buying fast horses."

"It is not so fast, dearest, because it—"

"Fast or slow, it will consume our means too rapidly. You know you can't keep a horse at a livery stable for less than five dollars a week, and I should like to know where the money is going to come from unless we discharge the servant girl, so that all the work will come upon me. I should think you would enjoy riding out behind a fast horse very little when your wife is at home toiling like a galley slave among the pots, kettles and pans."

"If you will permit me to explain, Emma, you will see that you are—"

"Explain! Explain! I wish you could explain how our bills are going to be met while that horse is eating his head off in a livery stable, and the coal in the cellar is still unpaid for, and the gas bill comes in on Thursday, and the sitting-room carpet is nearly in rags. You need never ask me to ride out with you! Never! I will not give my consent to such folly by having anything to do with that miserable beast. I will walk if it kills me—yes, if it kills me. And sometimes I half believe you wish it would kill me!"

"Just listen to me for a moment, Emma, and I will remove—"

"It seems too hard that our love should be interfered with by a horse! I never thought, when I married you, that a vile horse would win your affections from me, and I should have to suffer the bitter shame of having my husband prefer a miserable creature on four legs to me. But that is what it is coming to, and I don't see that there is anything for me to do but to pack up my things and go back with a broken heart to poor mother's, where—"

"Emma!"

"What?"

"Stop for a moment!"

"Well?"

"Do you know what kind of a horse it was that I bought?"

"No, but I know—"

"Wait, wait!"

"Well, what kind of a horse was it?"

"Emma, it was a clothes-horse!"

## HOME QUESTIONS.

To the Sick and Debilitated. Is it worth while to endure penal torture every night from wakefulness, inability to sleep, nervous prostration, &c., when you can be immediately relieved and permanently cured by so agreeable a remedy as

## SAMARITAN NERVE?

Does it pay to be compelled, by debility and languor, to abandon active business when brain, nerve and muscle can be braced up and the whole system can be restored to a healthy condition by a course of

## SAMARITAN NERVE?

You nervous dyspeptics, why approach the dinner table daily with positive disgust for all that is savory and delicious, when a vigorous appetite for even the plainest food is created by the use of

## SAMARITAN NERVE?

Is it wise to live in this bright world as though it were a dungeon, constantly miserable and discontented, when the worst case of epilepsy, nervousness or hypochondria is cured in ninety days by such a pleasant and wholesome an exhilarant as

## SAMARITAN NERVE?

Can it be possible that any person of a nervous temperament will run the risk of apoplexy or paralysis when he can tone and regulate the nervous centres with

## SAMARITAN NERVE?

Is it not a species of moral insanity for any merchant, mechanic, farmer or traveler to be without the best known antidote against disease,

## SAMARITAN NERVE?

Considering the harassing and depressing nature of the functional derangements to which woman is subject, is it not astonishing that any invalid of the feeble sex should hesitate to seek the certain relief afforded in such cases by the general operation of

## SAMARITAN NERVE?

These are questions of deeper interest than any of the political dogmas of today, and those whom they concern are invited to give them something more than a passing thought.

## SAMARITAN NERVE

Is FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## INCREASE

YOUR CAPITAL

\$10 WHEAT \$20 STOCKS \$50 \$100

Investors of small and medium amounts in Grain, Provisions and Stocks as fully protected as most extensive and influential operators. Our successful, fully tried, old established plan, THE B. Reports sent weekly, dividends paid monthly. Send at once for explanatory circulars and past record, FREE. Dividends paid during past thirteen months on this fund \$66,71 per share. Address: J. E. LEWIS & CO., 141 & 143 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

For a full and complete list of all the best and most reliable investments in every town. Excellent inducements. Good pay to a responsible, enterprising man. Write for terms.

The public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged scheme to be drawn monthly.

500,000 CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.00

Tickets only \$5 Shares in Proportion

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1888 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of \$500,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 24, A. D. 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A splendid Opportunity to win a Fortune. Seventh grand drawing, class C, at New Orleans, Tuesday, July 11th, 1882—14th Monthly Drawing.

Look at the following scheme, under the exclusive supervision and management of Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

Who manage all the drawings of this Company, both ordinary and semi-annual, and attest the correctness of the published Official Lists.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each

Fractions, in fifths in Proportion.

List of Prizes

1 CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000

1 do 25,000

1 do 10,000

2 PRIZES OF \$5,000 12,500

5 do 2,000 10,000

10 do 1,000 10,000

20 do 500 10,000

100 do 200 20,000

200 do 100 20,000

500 do 50 25,000

1000 do 25 25,000

Approximation Prizes.

9 Approximation prizes of \$750 \$6,750

9 " " 500 4,500

9 " " 250 2,250

1867 Prizes, amounting to \$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by Express, Registered Letter or Money Order, addressed only to

M. A. DAUPHIN, N. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh street, Washington, D. C.

N. P.—Orders addressed to New Orleans will receive prompt attention

## 45th

POPULAR MONTHLY DRAWING OF THE

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.

In the City of Louisville, on

FRIDAY, JUNE 30th, 1882.

These drawings occur monthly Sundays excepted under provisions of an act of the General Assembly of Kentucky.

The United States Circuit court on March 31 rendered the following decision:

1st.—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.

2d.—Its drawings are fair.

The company has now on hand a large reserve fund. Read the list of prizes for the

JUNE DRAWING.

1 Prize \$10,000 200 Prizes \$100 \$20,000

1 Prize 5,000 600 Prizes 25 12,000

1 Prize 1,000 10,000 1000 Prizes 10 10,000

20 Prizes 500 10,000

9 Prizes \$25 each, approximation prize \$2,250

9 Prizes 200 " " 1,800

9 Prizes 100 " " 900

1,900 Prizes, \$12,400

Whole ticket, \$2. Half ticket, \$1.

25 tickets, \$50. 55 tickets, \$100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter, or send by express. Don't send by registered letter or post-office order. Orders of \$5 and upwards, by express, can be sent at our expense.

Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or R. M. BOARDMAN, 309 Broadway, New York.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, John W. Ireland and Anna Ireland, his wife, by their deed of trust, dated November 2, 1878, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county, state of Missouri, in trust deed book 14, on page 2-6, conveyed to the undersigned trustee, the following described real estate situated in said county, to-wit:

Lots eighteen and nineteen, in block fourteen, in the town of Green Ridge, according to record plat of said town, in trust, to secure the payment of two promissory notes in said trust deed described, and whereas default has been made in the payment of said notes now past due. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power and authority in me vested, by the terms and provisions of said trust deed, and at the request of the owner of said notes, I will, on

SATURDAY, THE 24th DAY OF JUNE, 1882, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, sell at the court house door, in the county of Pettis, and state Missouri, at public auction, for cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder, the real estate above described, to satisfy said notes and the interest and expense of executing this trust.

W. L. POWELL, Sr., Trustee.

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JOHN Q. ADAMS, Trustee.

(5-21w3)

MRS. NELLIE WALLACE,

(Late Wallace & Fitch.)

Milliner and Dress Maker,

PRIEST STREET,

WARRENSBURG, MO.

Those who desire any of the latest styles in either of the above lines will do well to give Mrs. Wallace a call. 3-14w4m

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS From \$22 to \$900

Sold on Easy Payments, from \$2.50 to \$5 Per Month.

Just think of it! It is their proud distinction that they have taken the higher awards at all World Fairs for the last fourteen years.

No one who has ever owned a Mason & Hamlin Organ will be satisfied with any other kind. Will the public not learn a valuable lesson from this fact.

Write or call for catalogues with the lowest net prices, terms, etc.

JOHN STARK,

2-27-d&wly 219 OHIO STREET.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

TURNIP SEEDS!

MERCHANTS!

SEND US YOUR BUSINESS CARD FOR TRADE LIST.

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

PHILADELPHIA.

## CHICAGO PITTS!



Forty-seventh season of the old reliable "Chicago Pitts" Separator, the only first-class Apron Machine now in the market adapted for large small jobs, horse or steam power; the only Apron Machine that throws and cleans dirt and all grain perfectly. "Chicago Pitts" Double Flume Mounted Horse Powers are the best in the world.

BLACK HAWK



A pronounced separator 1881, lightest draft, fast, and cleanest separator in grain, fax, and clover. Could not supply the demand. Order early. The simplest and most durable machine in the market.

TRACTION ENGINES

The Black Hawk Traction Steam Engine is the best portable engine in the world. With an explosive water-tube boiler, no locking of sediment. The boiler and fire are always clean. Water circulation is perfect. It absolutely weighs nearly 300 lbs less than any other of the same size. It gives more power with less fuel, and absolutely no danger from explosion. Send for Descriptive Circulars.



H. A. PITTS' SONS MFG. CO.

7 and 9 S. Jefferson St. CHICAGO, ILL.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Martin L. Heck and Mary A. Heck, his wife, by their written deed of trust, dated the 20th day of October, 1871, and recorded in the recorder's office, in Pettis county, Missouri, in book (7) seven, page 22, conveyed to Dr. House, trustee, the following described real estate, to-wit: Seventy acres to be taken out of north end of the west half of the northeast quarter of section fifteen (15), in township forty-four (44), range twenty-two (22), in Pettis county, Missouri, in trust to secure the payment of the undersigned note in said deed described, and whereas one of said notes is due and unpaid, and whereas, the said Dr. House, trustee, is dead; now, therefore, at the request of the legal owner of said note and in accordance with the terms of said deed, notice is hereby given that I will, on

SATURDAY, THE 24th DAY OF JULY, 1882, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. of that day, at the court house door, in the city of Sedalia, Pettis county, Missouri, proceed to sell said real estate to the highest and best bidder for cash, to pay said note and interest and cost of executing this trust.

M. S. CONNER, Sheriff. (6-27w3)

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Thomas Ferguson and Susan, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 23rd day of April, 1872, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county